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Who they are

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Chapter 1 by Des Pieds

David opens his eyes, and stares at the familiar naked back next to him. Voices could be heard coming from the corridor. "The girls are up." He thought. The door slowly opens, and two little girls run up to the bed.

"Dad!" Says the brown-eyed redhead. "Why is daddy still sleeping?!" She yells, while climbing on the bed. "Why don't you try shouting a little bit louder, see if that wakes him?" David answers. Both girls keenly follow their dad's advice. "I'm awake. I'm awake,"mutters Jay, eyes still closed. The girls yip. They're exited, because today is the time for a four-hour drive to visit aunt Julia, and her kittens, of course. David takes the girls downstairs, it's time for breakfast. Meanwhile Jay procrastinates getting up. When he finally does, he heads to the bathroom. After finishing up with showering, he goes downstairs. There's two kids that he doesn't recognize at the table. David is cooking what seems to be by the smell, eggs. Puzzled by the two kids at the table, Jay approches David. He asks him "Who are those kids?" David turns the stove on and says "What? What are you talking about exactly?" Jay points at the kids and says "Look, at the table!" David turns around to look. Jay takes a step back, he doesn't know this man. He is not David. "Where is David? Who are you?" He says to the man. David is taken aback by the serious look on Jay's face, something isn't right, he is not joking. "What? I'm right here!" Replies David. "Are you

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